

THE DOLLAR WEEKLY BULLETIN.

ROSS & ROSSER, Publishers.

MAYSVILLE, KY., THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1862.

VOLUME 1 NUMBER 6

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

A square is twelve lines of this size type—equal to about 100 words of manuscript.

	Square	2 Squares	3 Squares	4 Squares	5 Squares	6 Squares	7 Squares	8 Squares	9 Squares	10 Squares
1 Insertion	\$1.00	\$2.00	\$3.00	\$4.00	\$5.00	\$6.00	\$7.00	\$8.00	\$9.00	\$10.00
2 Insertions	1.50	3.00	4.50	6.00	7.50	9.00	10.50	12.00	13.50	15.00
3 Insertions	2.00	4.00	6.00	8.00	10.00	12.00	14.00	16.00	18.00	20.00
One Month	4.00	8.00	12.00	16.00	20.00	24.00	28.00	32.00	36.00	40.00
Two Months	7.50	15.00	22.50	30.00	37.50	45.00	52.50	60.00	67.50	75.00
Three Months	10.00	20.00	30.00	40.00	50.00	60.00	70.00	80.00	90.00	100.00
Six Months	18.00	36.00	54.00	72.00	90.00	108.00	126.00	144.00	162.00	180.00
One Year	30.00	60.00	90.00	120.00	150.00	180.00	210.00	240.00	270.00	300.00

THE BULLETIN.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
ROSS & ROSSER,
Editors and Proprietors.

MAYSVILLE, - JULY 24, 1862.

THE DYING BRIDE.

BY CLARA SIMS.

Now husband, raise me in your arm,
And press me to your heart;
For pillowed thus, methinks I can
With fortitude depart.
Yet, O, press me closer, closer still,
For weaker do I grow;
E'en now I feel the dew of death
Fast gathering on my brow.

Last night, all decked in bridal robes,
This hand to you I gave,
And fondly dreamed a dream of bliss,
Which ends now in my grave.
My snowy robe, so soft and light,
Must to my shroud give place;
While these flowing tresses bright,
You'll gather off my face.

My wreath of orange-blossoms sweet,
And veil of fleecy lace,
Must both alike abandoned be,
For soon I'm through life's race.
In heaven I fondly hope to wear
A brilliant, shining crown;
For angels whisper there I'll go,
When hence my spirit's flown.

Yes, call me wife, my husband dear,
And call it softly, too;
For soon the sound no more shall thrill
This sinking heart so true;
For, Walter, though but last eve your bride,
To-night a rival's come,
Who sternly bids me follow him,
And seek a fairer home.

To husband, father and mother—all,
So fondly clings my heart,
Since can I my God involve
For peace ere I depart.
Come, sweet mother, kneel beside the couch
And breathe a prayer for me
Unto our heavenly Father,
When this captive spirit's free.

Now give me, mother, a last sweet kiss,
Then bless your dying child;
For hovering angels round me wait,
With lovely features mild.
Now, Walter, let me feel your breath
Warm on my fading cheek,
And strive the while, my husband dear,
To feel submission meek.

A moment hence I leave you both—
You whom I love so well;
Yea, now—my spirit flies—
Husband—mother—fare-thee-well!

The following lines we find travelling
the rounds of the black republican press.—
We give it as a specimen of what fanaticism
may lead us to:

A WAR HYMN.

Oh may that cross Jeff Davis float
Hallelujah!
On a stormy sea in an open boat
In Iceland's cold without a coat
Hallelujah!

No rudder, compass, sail, or oar,
Hallelujah!
A million miles away from shore,
Where myriads of devils roared
Hallelujah!

May Shanks devour his stem and stern,
Hallelujah!
A whale then gulf them down in turn,
And the Devil take the whole concern,
Hallelujah!

O plunge the "CSS" in the sea!
Hallelujah!
In darkest pit of deepest Hell,
To gnash his teeth and roar and yell—
Hallelujah!

In burning brimstone may he be,
Hallelujah!
While little Devils dance in glee,
And lock the door and lose the key
Hallelujah!

Good Devil, save him from his hell,
Hallelujah!
In tortures worse than tongue can tell
In hottest fire of burning Hell,
Hallelujah!

And 'mid his roars and frantic cries,
Hallelujah!
Oh make eternal ashes rise
And blow forever in his eyes,
Hallelujah!

Oh cuss each blasted rebel knave,
Hallelujah!
On no account Jeff Davis save,
That Hell's deserving scoundrel—slave,
Amen Hallelujah!

'Why is twice eleven like twice ten?'
'Because twice eleven is twenty two, and
twice ten is twenty, too.'

'Why is the letter B like a man sitting
at the extremity of a branch of a tree? Be-
cause it makes it bend.'

'Daddy, I want to ask you a question?—
Well, my son—
Why is neighbor Smith's liquor or shop like
a counterfeit dollar?'
I can't tell my son:
Because you cannot pass it, answered the
boy.

Go straight to bed you rascal, or I'll make
smash out of you.

WASHINGTON IN LOVE!

In 1755—twenty years before the brilliant era which shines like a rich gem in the pages of the world's history—a gentleman named Beverly Robinson, occupied a dwelling (situated in New York,) which, at that time, was considered a model of elegance and comfort, although, according to the prevailing tastes of the present day, it was nothing of the kind. It was standing, very little altered from its original condition, six years ago, on this side of the Hudson river, within two or three miles of West Point. Mr. Robinson enjoyed all the luxuries known to the colony, and some, beside, which the other colonists did not know—for instance, a rich and massive tea urn, said, by the gentleman's descendants, to be the first article of the kind, and for a long time the only one, used in this country. In this dwelling, so much admired, the space between the floors and ceiling was exceedingly low, and in many of the rooms (set off, about the fire-places, by polished tiles,) the rafters were massive and uncovered, and all things else in the structure were exceedingly primitive. In this house were born, or reared a brood of the most prominent and inveterate foes to the patriots of the American Revolution, and the object of that struggle, that history mentions. Two generations of the Robinson family bore arms and held office in the armies of the English King, and fought determinedly against our sires and grandfathers. Well, in this house, which will already have attached itself to the interest of the reader, the only victory that was ever gained over George Washington, took place.

In 1756, Colonel George Washington, of Virginia, a large, stalwart, well-proportioned gentleman, of the most finished deportment and careful exterior, a handsome, imposing, ceremonious, and grave personage—visited his firm and much esteemed friend, Beverly Robinson, and announced his intention of remaining his guest for many weeks. A grinning negro attendant called Zeph, was ordered to bring in his master's portmanteau, additional fuel was cast into the broad and cheerful fire-place, an extra bottle of prime old Madeira was placed upon the table, whose griffin feet seemed almost to expand to twice their original size at the prospect of an increase of social hilarity, and Colonel Washington was duly installed as a choice claimant of old fashioned and un-restrained hospitality.

Seated with Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, overwhelmed with attention, and in possession of every comfort, the visitor, who did not suspect of any ulterior designs, presented himself, and disaffected. Every sound of an opening or closing door aroused him from apathy, into which he relapsed when it was ascertained that no one was about to enter the apartment. His nervousness was so apparent that his host at last endeavored to rally him, but without effect. Mrs. Robinson finally came to the rescue, and addressed the colonel in direct terms.

'Pray, friend Washington, may we be made acquainted with the cause of your ill-humors? There is some reason for it, and that reason lies with us. Tell it!'

In vain the colonel argued that nothing had occurred to vex him—that he was not in want of any further inducement to present for future happiness. His entertainers would not regard his words, but continued their pertinacious endeavors to solve this mystery. At length, wearied by impatience, Washington—then twenty years before his greatness—leaned over the table, played with his glass, attempted to look unconcerned, and whispered to Mr. Robinson the single word 'Mary.'

'Yes?' responded Mr. R., interrogatively, as if unable to comprehend Washington's meaning.

'Is she well? Does she still abide with you?'

'She does,' replied the lady of the mansion.

Washington again became apathetic and contemplative, while several significant glances passed between the gentleman and his wife. Some five minutes were spent in perfect silence, which was only interrupted by the exit of Mrs. R. from the apartment. She speedily returned, accompanied by a beautiful young lady, whom Washington, with a countenance beaming joyfully, arose to greet with becoming respect.

The young lady was Mary Phillips, sister of Mrs. Robinson, and daughter of the owner of the Phillips estate.

It was perhaps, singular, but the time of her appearance, and the period of the return of Washington's cordiality, was identical. Strange as it was, too, midnight found this young lady and the Virginia colonel alone. The conjugal twin who had kept them company in the early part of the evening had retired to their bed-chamber. More remarkable than all, daylight found still this couple together. The candles were buried down to the sockets of the sticks, and the fire-place, instead of exhibiting a cheerful blaze, harbored only a gigantic heap of ashes and a few dying embers. What could have prolonged that interview? Not mutual love; for the parties preserved a ceremonious distance, and the young lady evinced a hauteur that could be matched only by her companion in after years. And yet the truth must be told. There was love on one side; the colonel, smitten by the graces and rare accomplishments of a lady as beautiful as nature's rarest works, was endeavoring to win her heart in exchange for his own. He made his confession just at the cold grey of the dawn of morning broke up the dark clouds in the east. He confessed, in cautious and measured terms, it is true, the extent of his passion, and avowed what it was his earnest hope would be the result; that was the gain of her hand. The lady hesitated. Was it the maddest of the maiden who dares not to trust her lips with the confession of affection it is her heart's desire to make? Not she. She respected, although she did not love her interlocutor, and she felt diffident in making known to him the true state of her feelings. At last, however, triumphed over delicacy, and she informed Washington in set terms that she loved another! She refused him! The greatest of modern men was vanquished, and by a woman! He was speechless and powerless.

Trembling, with compressed lips and a

countenance ashy pale, he crept from the place just as the old negress of the household entered to make preparations for the breakfast. He sought his room, threw himself upon his couch, dressed as he was, and lapsed into a troubled sleep. The only victory ever won at his expense penetrated him to the soul. He was unhappy—supremely wretched! The future conqueror of thousands of brave men suffered because he had been rejected by a female. This was his first, but not his last woeing.

Years rolled on upon the mighty tide of time. George Washington was the commander-in-chief of the American forces opposed to the royal government. The friend of his early manhood, Beverly Robinson, was the colonel of the Royal American regiment raised in this State, and his son was the lieutenant colonel. The house we have spoken of was in possession of 'rebels and was occupied by Arnold, the traitor. It was afterwards the temporary residence of Gen. Washington. At the same time the husband of Miss Mary Phillips, Roger Morris was a prominent figure, and a member of the council of the colony. Few of the parties were occupied by any reflections of an amorous nature. Time, in its progress, had worked mutations which severed the closest ties, both of friendship and consanguinity. Those who were intimate previous to the commencement of the war, were now studied strangers, with drawn swords at each other's breasts. Even sons and fathers were estranged and arrayed in opposite ranks—even the child of that illustrious statesman, Dr. Franklin, was a bitter and uncompromising enemy. It must not be supposed that the loyal friends of the Colonel George Washington, shared any better fate, so far as the acquaintance of the Father of his Country was concerned than others. His old Hudson river friends he had not seen for many years. The husband of Mary Phillips was personally unknown to him—Beverly Robinson grown grey and careworn, would scarcely have been recognized. And while under Gen. Washington's charge, was visited by Mr. Robinson in the capacity of a species of commissioner, which protected his person. What was the surprise of Washington, a few days before the time of the execution, to receive a letter from his old friend and entertainer, referring to past events, and claiming, on the score of reticence, a secret, private interview. The claim was acknowledged, and, late at night, Mr. Robinson, accompanied by a figure closely muffled in a cloak, was admitted to the General's apartment. For a moment these two men—their positions so widely different—gazed at each other in silence. Recollections of days gone by—of happy days unclouded by enmity—of care—of rivalry, and they abruptly embraced. Washington was the first to recover his self-possession. Suddenly disengaging himself, he stood erect and clothed in that unequalled dignity which was his attribute, and said—

'Now, sir, your business?'

'Is,' replied Robinson, in a choking voice, 'to plead for Andre.'

'You have already been advised of my final determination,' replied Washington, sternly.

'Will nothing avail?' asked Robinson, in smothered accents.

'Nothing! Were he my own son he should pay the penalty due to his offence. I know all that you will say; you will speak of his virtues—his sisters—his rank, and his extenuating circumstances; perhaps endeavor to convince me of his innocence.'

Robinson struggled with his emotions a few seconds, but unable to repress his feelings, he spoke but a single word, with such thrilling accent that he started at the sound of his own voice. That word was 'George.'

'General Washington, Colonel Robinson,' responded the great patriot, laying great stress on each military title.

'Enough,' said the other. 'I have one more argument—if that fails me I have done—behold my friend!'

'Your friend! Who is he? What is his name?'

One other single word was spoken as the heavy cloak in which the mysterious friend was clothed, fell to the floor, and exposed the mature figure of Mr. Morris, and that word, uttered with a start by Washington, was 'Mary.'

'Sir,' said Washington, instantly recovering, this trifling beneath your station and my dignity. I regret that you must go back to Sir Henry Clinton with the intelligence that your best interest has failed. See that these persons are conducted beyond the lines in safety, continued he, throwing open the door of the apartment, and addressing one of his aids.

Abashed and mortified, Mr. Robinson and his sister-in-law took their leave. The woman had gained a conquest once, but her second assault was aimed at a breast invulnerable.

Who is Damaging the Union Cause in the South—Pulpit Politics.

The following, which we take from the National Advertiser of July 2, a Union paper published at New Orleans, under the auspices of our army, will be read with interest. It says:

'The proclamations of Fremont, Phelps Hunter have done much to weaken the cause of the United States. The President's proclamation annulling those of the three Generals is doing much good. What is most wanted is the exclusion of politics from the pulpit. The reverend gentlemen occupying the different pulpits should confine their labors to spiritual matters, allowing all men to go to heaven in their own way. This terrible war was brought about by those wearing clerical robes at the North, and it those of similar calling at the South had not provoked into a course equally adverse to common sense and public good, there would not now be that misery which pervades the whole community, North and South.'

It is the exclusion of politics from the pulpit in the North which is most wanted by the Union men of the South. Will Northern patriots see that is done?

A Fling at Dressing Gowns.

My name is Albert Flings. I am an active, business, married man, that is wedded to Mrs. Flings, and married to business. I had the misfortune, some time since, to break a leg; and before it was mended, Madame Flings, hoping to sooth my hours of convalescence, caused to be made for me a dressing gown, which, on due reflection, I believe was modeled after the latest style of straight jacket. This belief is confirmed by the fact that when I put it on, I am at once confined to the house, 'get mad,' and am soberly convinced that if any of my friends were to see me walking in the street, clad in this apparel they would instantly entertain ideas of insanity.

In the hours of torture endured while wearing it, I have appealed to my dear wife to truly tell me where she first conceived the thought that there was a grain of comfort to be found in hearing it on my back! She has candidly answered that the first read about it in divers English novels, and sundry American novels, the latter invariably a rehash of the first. In both of these varieties of the same species of books, the hero is represented as being very comfortable the instant he dons this garment, put his feet in slippers, picks up a paper and goes to sleep.

A friend of mine, who has discovered that Shakespeare knew all about steam engines, electric telegraphs, cotton-gins, the present rebellion and gas-lights, assures me that dressing gowns are distinctly alluded to in The Tempest:

TRANSCENDING—O, King Stephano! look what a wardrobe here is for thee.

CALIBAN—Let it alone, thou fool, it is but trash.

Having thus proved its age, let us next prove that it is in its dotage, and is as much out of place in this nineteenth century as a monkey in a hole of tulips.

We find in the Egyptian temples paintings of priests dressed in these gowns, proofs that they are antequely heathenish. And as we always associate a man that wears one with Mr. Mantlin, this proves that they are foolish. Ergo, as they are old and foolish, as they are in their dotage.

I have three several times, while wearing this gown, been mistaken for Madame Flings by people coming to the house. The first time I was shaving in my chamber, when in bounced Miss X—, who believed, as it was rather late, that I had gone down town. She threw up her hands, exclaiming:

'Good gracious, Fanny do you shave?'

N. B. 'Fanny is my wife's first name.'

The second time I had brought the wood saw and horse from the cellar, and was exercising myself sawing up my winter's wood in the summer kitchen, according to Dr. How's advice, when the Irishman from the grocery entered bearing a bundle. My back was to him, and only seeing the gay and flowery gown, he exclaimed, in an awfully audible whisper to the cook—

'Sure your mistress has the power in her arms, jist?'

'Think of my wife, my gentle Fanny, having it shouted around the neighborhood that her virtue of a husband made her saw all the winter's wood—yes, and split it and pile it, too, and make all the fires, and so on and cetera, and oh! I am glad my husband isn't such a monster!'

I turned on the Irishman, and when he saw my whiskers he quailed.

The third time I was blacking my boots, according to Dr. How's advice—'expands the deltoid muscles; is of benefit to the osteopaths, stretches the larynx opens the oesophagus and facilitates expectoration!' I had chosen what Fanny called her conservatory for my field of operation—(the conservatory has two dried fish—ceranians and a dead dog—rose in it, and a bad smelling cat—nip bush, when who should come running in but the identical Miss X—, who caught me shaving.

'Poor Fanny! said she, before I could turn round, 'do you black the boots of that odious brute?'

'Miss X—,' said I, turning toward her, folding my arms over my dressing-gown, spite of having a damp, unpolished boot on one arm and a wet blacking-brush in the other hand, for I wished to strike a position and an awe at the same time, 'Miss X—I am that odious brute himself!'

If you had observed her wilt, droop, stutter, fly.

My wife went to the sea shore last summer. I kept the house open, and staid in town; hence, business. When she returned, Miss X—, whose lives opposite called to see her. In less than five minutes, my wife was a sad, moaning, desolate, injured, disconsolate, afflicted, coddle woman.

'How-ow-ow e-ould you d-do it, Al-lal-ber?' she ejaculated, flooding every word as it came out with tears.

'Do what?'

'Oh-woo, oh-woo-woon-wa-ah!'

Miss X—, through the Venetian blinds, had seen a—gown in my room late at night. 'It is too true,' said I, 'too, too true.'

'Al-lal-ber! you will b-b-break my heart. I could tear the d-d-destroyer-oyer of p-p-peace to pieces!'

'Come on,' said I, 'you shall behold the destroyer of your peace. You shall tear her to pieces, or I'll b-b-break if I don't. I am tired of the blasted thing!'

From the Boston Journal.
Genl. Butler's Woman Order—The General gives his reason for Issuing It.
HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
New Orleans, July 2, 1862.

MY DEAR SIR: I am as jealous of the good opinion of my friends as I am careless of the slanders of my enemies, and your kind expression in regard to Order No. 28 led me to say a word to you on the subject. That it ever could have been so misconceived as it has been by some portions of the Northern press is wonderful, and would lead one to exclaim with the Jew, 'O, Father Abraham, what these Christians are, whose own hard dealings teach them to suspect the very thoughts of others.'

What was the state of things to which the woman order applied? We were two thousand five hundred men, in a city seven miles long by two to four wide, of a hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants, all hostile, bitter, defiant, explosive, standing literally on a magazine—spark only needed for destruction. The devil had entered the hearts of the women of this town (you know even of them chose Mary Magdalen for a residence,) to stir up strife in every way possible. Every opprobrious epithet, every insulting gesture was made by these bejeweled, becrinolined and laced creatures, calling themselves ladies, towards my soldiers and officers, from the windows of houses and in the streets. How long do you suppose our flesh and blood could have stood this without revolt? That would lead to disturbances and riot, from which we must clear the streets with artillery—and then a howl that we had murdered these fine women. I had arrested the men who hurrahed for Beauregard. Could I arrest the women? No. What was to be done? No order could be made save one that would execute itself. With axes, careful thought I hit upon this: 'Women, who insult my soldiers are to be regarded and treated as common women plying their vocation.'

Pray how do you treat a common woman plying her vocation in the streets? You pass her by unheeded. She can not insult you! As a gentleman, you can and will take no notice of her. If she speaks, her words are not opprobrious. It is only when she becomes a continuous and positive nuisance that you call a watchman and give her in charge to him.

But some of the Northern editors seem to think that whenever one meets such a woman, one must stop her, talk with her, insult her, or hold dalliance with her, and so from their own conduct they construe my order.

The editor of the Boston Courier may so deal with common women, and out of the abundance of the heart his mouth may speak, but so do not I.

Why, those she address of New Orleans themselves were at once shamed into propriety of conduct by the order, and from that date no woman has either insulted or annoyed any live soldier or officer, and of a certainty no soldier has insulted any woman.

When I passed through Baltimore on the 23d of February last, the members of my staff were insulted by the gestures of the ladies there. Not so in New Orleans.

One of the worst possible of all these women showed disrespect to the remains of gallant young De Kay, and you will see her punishment, a copy of the order which I enclose, is at once a vindication and a construction of my order.

I can only say that I would issue it again under like circumstances. Again thanking you for your kind interest,

I am, truly your friend,
BENJ. F. BUTLER,
Major General Commanding.

A SPECIMEN OF THE LIBERTY OF THE PRESS ALLOWED REPUBLICAN JOURNALS.—The Quincy (Illinois) Tribune, a German Republican paper, lately contained the following article:

'The American nation bleeds just now under the blows of the Nemesis for the crime of slavery, which both sections are guilty of. With every new blow, with every death news that reaches the parental house, a spark of enlightenment comes, and our youth dies and bleeds, therefore, not in vain. The longer the chastisement lasts, the more thoroughly will be the change. A good deal has happened already. The army has become abolitionized, and is becoming more so from day to day. She would long ago have run home, if she could, as her officers. The answer to the President's call for 200,000—300,000 will be a terrible verdict for his war policy. Every body will remain home, and the border States had well look to their self-defense. For from the Administration we need not look for protection against Jackson's columns. She will be forced to conscription, and then the people will feel how foolish it is to refuse the arm of the negro that has been offered.'

'We hope then to get an infamous peace, a mediation of France and England, as in Mexico, and then a forced conscription is as impossible as the arming of the negro. The financial misery will do her share, and then well, then—we hope to have a change in Government, either by abdication or impeachment.'

If there is any such thing as treason in words, it is certainly found in abundance in that article. We venture to say, however, that not one English Republican paper will condemn it. They shut their eyes to such manifestations, but engage in the more congenial work of slandering patriotic Democrats.

FURTHER FROM PORT ROYAL.—The negro regiment is divided into seven companies, who are being drilled by their white officers.

Quite a number of officers have resigned without giving any reason, which is supposed to be the arming of the negroes.

The 100th Pennsylvania which went on James Island with only seven on their sick list, had, on their return, sixty-seven men disabled by sickness exclusively. On the evacuation of the Island, the men had to carry shells to the boats, weighing 83 pounds, which work caused some of them to drop down.

From the Richmond Enquirer, July 7

An Incident of the Late Battles.

The Yankees are distinguished for the tenacity with which they cling to a presumption hope. On the day when the battles were in motion that put to flight the Federal army around Richmond, several of their officers were discussing the nature of the operations in the Valley. One of them was expatiating learnedly upon the predicament in which Jackson was supposed certainly to be, and was engaged in making a diagram on the smooth earth in the yard of one of the farm-houses in which they were quartered, and, 'suited the action to the word,' was demonstrating that 'here was Jackson,' 'there was Fremont,' 'here, again, was Shields,' and 'there was the army of McDowell,' and, 'consequently, it was impossible for Jackson to make his escape.' Before the sanguine officer had ceased the disquisition the roar of Jackson's artillery began to be heard, and a ball came pounding away into the very house before which they were standing.—The battle commenced, the defeat succeeded, and among the prisoners brought in by the invincible hero's troops was the identical officer who had convinced himself, and was convincing those around him, that he was not within a hundred miles of the place.

The energies of the Irish laborers in some of the Northern cities are taking wrong directions. The negroes are not to blame for working for low wages. They must either work, starve or steal, and it is decidedly to their credit that they are willing to work for low wages in preference to pilfering. The Irish may be certain that the negro will exact as high wages as he can, and that he does not work for the love of the thing. Of course manufacturers will employ those who will do their work best for the least money, and if the negro, rather than starve, will work for less than the Irish, capitalists will employ the negro. This is a settled law of political economy and common sense. The superfluous muscle of the Irishmen had better be expended upon the abolition politicians, whose pestiferous agitations have assisted in producing the war which is ruining the country, and whose policy has created so considerable an influx of negroes into the free States. If any class deserves to be kicked about this matter that class is the abolitionists, and the best sort of kicking to give them is to kick them out of offices which they only fill to disgrace them and to bring untold calamities upon the people.—Maysville Eagle.

TO PLAY ALL FOURS.—Drink some hotted stout, two bottles of port, a glass of Maraschino, a jorum of whiskey punch, and a tumbler of British brandy, and you will find before you get home, how very easy it is to play all fours.

'Define the word virgin,' said a school-teacher to a pupil who had been some short time in the Latin class. Pupil—'Vir, a man; gin, a trap,—Virgin, a man trap!'

A man in love may be likened to a fly in a spider's web, entangled in one of the most fragile substances, yet the most difficult from which to escape.

FALSE.—One half the reports and two-thirds of the bosoms that you run against in society now—a-days.

'My dear lady, your daughter is lovely—a perfect little pearl!'

'And pray, sir, what am I?'

'Oh! you are the mother of pearl!'

Several Churches at Washington have been seized for hospital purposes.

'Come here, my dear, I want to ask you all about your sister. Now tell me truly, has she got a beau?'

'No, it's the jaundice she's got—the doctor says so.'

What is the difference between a school-master and a rail road conductor? One trains the mind, the other minds the train.

Seeing that Horn was quite lame, one of his friends, the other day, asked him the cause. 'A fever sore,' was the reply. 'On the heel?' 'On the heel,' echoed the inveterate, 'no—I wish it was!'

We have seen the auto-biography of the black-mith who 'rivetted the public gaze.'

It is stated that the Committee on Ways and Means agreed, to-day, to report to the House a bill making postage stamps a legal currency, and that the idea was recommended by Secretary Chase.

The President has approved the Confiscation Act and the acts supplementary thereto. The President has also approved of various other bills of a public and private character.

FIVE BROTHERS KILLED.—It is stated that five brothers in the Fifth Vermont Regiment, of the name of Clayton, were all killed in the recent Virginia battles.

THEN AND NOW.—Fifteen years ago Gen. Scott, with his brave and patriotic army, was in Mexico to vindicate our outraged and insulted flag. It is enough to stir one's blood with indignation to read the editorial articles of the unprincipled press in Connecticut and Massachusetts at the time on our noble little army who were then fighting the country's battles. Colonel Ransom, Colonel Seymour, and other brave officers, were maligned without stint. One editor, who is to-day urging that the present war be turned into an abolition raid, published this atrocious sentiment:

'It would be a sad and woful joy—but a joy, nevertheless—to hear that the horde under Scott and Taylor were, every man of them, swept into the next world.'

These men now defend Garrison and Phillips, and denounce all who oppose their schemes for overthrowing the Constitution and the Union, as 'traitors.'—Hartford (Conn.) Times, July 9.

The New York and Brooklyn Police Departments, numbering about two thousand men, have been authorized to exert their influence in obtaining volunteers for the United States Army.

THE BULLETIN.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
ROSS & ROSSER,
Editors and Proprietors.

MAYSVILLE, - JULY 24, 1862.

No one can help but admit that we have had some stirring and exciting times during the past week. Our quiet and peaceful citizens have realized more than ever before, that "grim visaged war" is abroad in the land. What with drums beating, men marching, cavalry companies galloping too and fro, citizens thronging the different sidewalks, and the many rumors afloat concerning the Morgan raid into our State, our city for the past few days was perfectly alive with excitement. Steps were taken on last Saturday for the immediate organization of Home Guards; over four hundred citizens promptly responded to the call, irrespective of party ties, ready for any service that might be required of them, and were under arms until Monday morning, when Col. CHARLES A. MARSHALL, deeming their services no longer necessary, as intelligence had reached this place, that Morgan was retreating out of this section of Kentucky, disbanded the different Companies, after stacking their arms in the City Hall. Business houses and stores again resumed business, which had been entirely suspended, and we are happy to state, that peace and quietude once more reigns in our little city.

We think the people of the State may congratulate themselves when the guerrillas are out of it, for these raids can be productive of no good.

Five hundred and sixty one bales of cotton arrived in Cincinnati on Saturday and Sunday. Within the past two weeks two thousand two hundred and fourteen bales have been received.

The last intelligence we had of Morgan, the supposition was that he would endeavor to make his way to Virginia through Eastern Kentucky; but he is now represented as having destroyed several Government wagons, between Crab Orchard and London. To have reached these points, he must certainly have traveled at least thirty or forty miles a day since leaving Paris. If there is any credence to be placed in this account, there can be no longer a doubt but that he is straining every nerve to reach Tennessee.

The Constitution as it is--and the Union as it Was.

We find the following article afloat in the great newspaper sea. It stirs one as if it were a blast of a trumpet:

Amid the waves of the ocean, some vast Gibraltar rears its rocky front, against which the waves may beat, around which the lightning and tempest may play, still leaving its adamantine strength unshaken, its colossal form calmly and grandly looming above the wilderness of waters, glad- dening sight to the storm-tossed mariner--so now, the Constitution, the Gibraltar of our liberties, against which the waves of sectional strife may mean in vain, and around which the fierce storms of civil war may harmlessly rage, begins to rear itself over and above the sea of tumult and bloody strife, gladdening the bruised hearts and the dying spirits of American citizens with its magnificent perfection and the grand promise of its authoritative protection.

Let us never delude this sacred depository of human rights. The men who made it were furnished at their time and for that purpose by the hand of God himself--great souls planted on earth to bloom for a time, and again to be gathered in heaven--century plants in the garden of humanity.

This Constitution, once destroyed, once lost, and the age of to-day can find no factors who shall form and establish one to supply its place.

During the same century God will not furnish the same nation with two generations of Washingtons, Franklins, Jeffersons and their contemporaries.

Let us fight bravely then, for the Union as it was, and the Constitution as it is. Fort- tune, life, happiness and honor cannot be periled in a better cause. Let the banners of Democracy wave first in this fight. Let the long roll be sounded in that gallant old party, and victory for our cause is secured.

Both Houses of Congress have just agreed on the following pensions for a total disability for officers, non-commissioned officers, musicians, and privates, employed in the military service, whether regular, volunteers or militia, and in the marine corps, since the 4th of March, 1851:

Lieutenant Colonel, and all officers of a higher rank, thirty dollars per month; Major, twenty-five dollars per month; Captain, twenty dollars per month; First Lieutenant, seventeen dollars per month; and non-commissioned officers, musicians, and privates, eight dollars per month. The pension for total disability for officers, warrant or petty officers, and others employed in the naval service of the United States, shall be as follows, viz: Captain, commander, surgeon, paymaster and chief engineer, respectively ranking with commander by law, lieutenant commanding, and master commanding, thirty dollars per month; lieutenant, surgeon, paymaster, and chief engineer, respectively, ranking with lieutenant by law, and passed assistant surgeon, twenty-five dollars per month; professor of mathematics, master, assistant surgeon, assistant paymaster, and chaplain, twenty dollars per month; first assistant engineers and pilots, fifteen dollars per month; passed midshipmen, midshipmen, captains and paymasters' clerk, second and third assistant engineers, masters' mate, and all warrant officers, ten dollars per month; all petty officers, and all other persons before named, employed in the naval service, eight dollars per month. Provision is made in case of death for the widow or children to receive the pension.

They have got a battery in Western Virginia which is known as the "Jackson Battery." It is made up of small mountain howitzers mounted on mules, and are in this way used to great advantage.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The escape of the rebel gunboat Arkansas, from Yazoo river, is confirmed. It occurred on the morning of the 15th. It seems that on that morning, in consequence of a report that she was about to attempt to run by the federal fleet, the gunboats Carondelet and Tyler and the ram Lancaster started up the Yazoo to reconnoiter. When 8 miles above the mouth, they came suddenly upon the Arkansas, lying under the bank, and when the federal boats rounded the bend she opened upon them with 63 pounders; the federal gunboats returned the fire, and for a short time a fierce engagement ensued. Finding that the channel prevented successful maneuvering, they gradually dropped down toward the mouth, the Arkansas following closely. Just as the letter was passing over the bar the Carondelet closed with her, intending to board. She succeeded in throwing a grapple aboard, and getting out her plank, when the Arkansas opened a steam-pipe, throwing hot water across the plank. The Carondelet replied in the same manner, and while thus engaged both vessels grounded. The shock separated them, and the Arkansas succeeded in getting off. The Carondelet remained fast nearly an hour. The Arkansas immediately passed down the river, the Tyler proceeding, maintaining a running fight with her greatly superior adversary. None of the federal gunboats with the fleet had steam up, and the entire fleet was so scattered that but few could fire at the Arkansas, as she passed by without danger of hitting the federal boats as she approached. Such boats as could safely do so opened upon her, but the plating resisted most of the shots. A solid shot from Farragut's gunboat, Number Six, struck her larboard bow, passing through under the plating and ripping it off a considerable distance. What further damage was done it is not ascertained. The Benton received a shot near the edge of the after part larboard side, killing one man. The Tyler, which was engaged with the Arkansas for nearly an hour and a half, had seven killed and nine wounded. The entire federal loss is twelve killed and fifteen wounded. The rebel loss is not known, but it is believed to be considerable, as hot water streams of the Carondelet at the time when they attempted to board, were thrown directly into her.

The latest news by telegraph, from Vicksburg, states that the federal fleet had partly raised the siege, and that the mortars and a number of the vessels had sailed down the river. The cut-off canal is said to be a failure, as it will require a very considerable rise in the Mississippi river, in order to have the water to cut its own way through the narrow ditch which is not likely to occur this season.

A special to the Philadelphia News, says that rumors were prevalent in Washington City, and that there is good foundation for the report, that Gen. McClellan had resigned his command. Halleck and Pope were both spoken of as likely to be his successor.

The foreign news by the steamship Asia, from Liverpool, says the New American Tariff continues to excite strong hostile comment from the English press. The Times bitterly denounces the spirit which regards the tariff with satisfaction, because of its injurious effect upon England in particular and Europe in general. The fighting before Richmond, is treated as a severe reverse for the federals. The London Herald speaks of the affair before Richmond as decisive, and says that the Confederate Capitol is safe. It does not believe, however, that the campaign in Virginia is ended, but supposes that it will go on until Europe stays the uplifted sword, and the name of humanity enforces peace. The London Post argues that practically the scheme against Richmond has terminated. It then proceeds to point out the dangerous position of General McClellan's army. The London Globe hopes that the gigantic difficulties which are being developed in the progress of the war may have an effect on both sides, and that more reasonable views may supersede the plan of military conquest. The Times urges that the fighting before Richmond must have been of the highest importance, and McClellan's position can not be precarious; and the Confederates are strong enough to hold their position in Virginia for a time that may be indefinitely prolonged. Evidently the federals will have again to begin the siege of Richmond with a much worse chance than at first.

THE POSTAGE STAMP CURRENCY.--The Post office Department will issue on the first of August a large amount of new stamps, suitable for general circulation under the new law which makes them currency. They will be for sale at all the leading post offices in denominations of from three to ninety cents, payable in Treasury notes. The coinage of nickel cents will be immediately increased, in order to meet the demand for small change. Cents will be exchanged at par for Treasury notes.

Hon. W. H. Wadsworth, a member of Congress from this district stated on the floor of Congress, "that it appears by the Assessor's books that over sixty per cent of the slaves are owned by Union men, whose blood has been shed upon every battle field since Kentucky entered this war."

COL. TUCKER.--It is remarkable that this man, who is believed to be guilty of allowing his troops to commit the greatest atrocities upon the people of Athens, Alabama, and who is to be court-martialed for the offense, has been confirmed Brigadier General in the army.

The Battle of Cynthiana, between John Morgan and the Union Forces.

We clip the following particulars of the engagement between Morgan and the Union forces at Cynthiana, from the Cincinnati Enquirer.

The attack on Cynthiana was a surprise to our troops there concentrated, for it was determined only an hour before to march upon the guerrillas believed to be at Leesburg, so soon as "all hands" had taken dinner. Morgan, however, came when not expected, his main attack being on the railroad side of the town.

The appearance of about two hundred infantry on the river side was merely a ruse to deceive the Federals, which seem to have succeeded, for the guerrillas had no sooner come in sight than the twelve-pound brass piece from Cincinnati, which was stationed at the Court-house yard, opened on them before they reached the wooden bridge over the Licking. While engaged in playing on the infantry, Colonel Landrum was astonished to find that the main body of the enemy was advancing down Pike-street from Broadway Hill.

Orders were instantly given to change the position of the cannon. The horses were quickly mounted, and away went the pieces lumbering up Pike street in the direction of the advancing enemy. When nearly opposite Rankin's Hotel, the gun was unlimbered, and preparations made to open out on the rapidly-approaching columns, but before the first discharge was made, the rebel cavalry made a dash at the guns and captured it with all ease.

While this was going on, another portion of Morgan's men entered the town on the east side, charging down Main street, meeting the two hundred infantry that made their appearance on the river side, at the Court house. This ended the battle. The men were quickly surrounded in the streets and disarmed. When the attack first commenced, we are informed that many of the Home Guards and Metcalf's cavalry ran into the houses and hid themselves. The streets were filled with riders--horses rushing wildly in every direction, which caused the utmost confusion.

Most of the citizens retired to their houses when the fight commenced. A few, however, fired from their dwellings--some on the rebels and some on the Federals. The fighting between the citizens, Union and rebel, was terrific. The town was not much damaged by shells. The sides of many houses are filled with bullets, but aside from this the place shows no evidence of a battle having been fought in its streets. Our paroled soldiers all speak well of the conduct of Morgan. He demanded himself in a very gentlemanly manner towards our men. While Morgan was engaged in paroling the Federals, his men were busily employed in sacking the stores.

They took all the quinine, morphine, opium, and other costly drugs from the apothecaries. A quantity of these articles were sent up from this city Sunday evening for the benefit of our wounded at Cynthiana.

It seems that Morgan attacked Cynthiana, thinking that the Sixteenth Kentucky Regiment was there. When he found that the place was defended by only a few hundred Home Guards he expressed great disappointment. He is said to have laughed at our men, telling them that it was foolish on their part to attempt a defense of the place against his force.

There should not have sacrificed the life of one of their men in so hopeless a case. Morgan's men did all in their power to induce the Union soldiers to enlist under their banner, and succeeded, we are reliably informed, in enlisting fifty of Metcalf's Cavalry, and about sixty citizens of the town and surrounding country. Morgan left nine wounded men at Cynthiana, after obtaining a promise from Mr. Trimble, a prominent citizen of the place, that when they recovered, they should be allowed to reach the Southern lines unmolested.

Those of Morgan's men who were killed in the fight were buried in metallic cases. Morgan took four hundred horses from the town, one thousand yards of cloth from the mill, and gold watches and money from the Union men. They burned all the frame buildings at Camp Frazier, near the town, including a hundred tents and a large amount of Government stores. A large quantity of clothing also fell into their hands.

It is said every man went away with a pair of new pants and a load of clothing piled up before him on his horse.

The number of Morgan's forces engaged was about 1,500, and on the Federal side about 450.

Morgan left nine wounded in Cynthiana, who could not be removed, and took the remainder with him. For this purpose all the spring-wagons, buggies, carriages and other vehicles in the place were impressed. The fine carriage of Caleb Walton, Esq., was taken to convey Colonel Smith, commander of one of Morgan's regiments, who was severely wounded.

The horses, eight in number, were all carried off by Morgan; also the fine twelve-pound cannon. Morgan had a conversation with Captain Glass, and expressed his regret that they did not bring more of the Federal Department horses with them. His force is composed of men from Texas, Georgia, Mississippi, Tennessee, Kentucky and three from Cincinnati. They are desperate in character, but under complete training and subjection to Morgan's will.

Captain Glass arrived home with his Company on Sunday morning.

He reports the fight to have been quite brisk for a time, the attack being sudden and unexpected. It was, however, repelled with energy by Captain Glass, who fired grape with good effect, until Morgan's men coming upon them from all sides they were obliged to relinquish the gun, disperse and hide in the best way they could. Glass himself escaped, secreted (together with others) by a good Union lady. The Union ladies of Cynthiana secreted and took the best care of the Cincinnati men, and all others who were in danger.

Captain Glass is enthusiastic in their praise, and from what he and others say of their kindness on that occasion, they are entitled to the admiration of all true patriots and gallant soldiers. The Cincinnati steam fire engine horses were run into Mr. Gray's stable, and several of Mr. Glass' boys stripped their coats and shirts off upon Morgan's approach, and played hostler, by which sharp trick they deceived the thieves. Morgan ordered them to saddle and bridle the horses, and afterwards took possession. He seemed to like them very well, and told Captain Glass afterward that he wished the Fire Department of Cincinnati would send him some more.

One of Glass' men, Cranelly, made a narrow escape, as he was hastily placed behind the kitchen door, by the lady of the

house; three of the Morgan men coming in, and after washing themselves, took a towel from the door behind which Cranelly stood. After eating, they left the house.

Colonel Landrum stood by the artillery until the firing ceased, and then he made his escape, riding to Paris.

The Union men in Cynthiana are reported to be true to the last, and in favor of the summary punishment of the rebels when caught.

From fourteen to sixteen men were buried in Desha's cornfield, across Licking bridge. Twenty-five rebels were killed in the streets. Seventeen Union citizens were killed and wounded.

Confiscation and Emancipation Bill. A Bill to suppress insurrection, to punish treason and rebellion, to seize and confiscate the property of rebels, and for other purposes.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That every person who shall hereafter commit the crime of treason against the United States, and shall be adjudged guilty thereof, shall suffer death, and all his slaves, if any, shall be declared and made free, or he shall be imprisoned for not less than five years and fined not less than \$10,000, and all his slaves, if any, shall be declared and made free; and if he shall be levied and collected on any or all of the property, real and personal, excluding slaves, of which the said person so convicted was the owner at the time of committing the said crime, any sale or conveyance to the contrary notwithstanding.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That if any person shall hereafter incite, set on foot, assist, or engage in any rebellion or insurrection against the authority of the United States, or the laws thereof, or shall give aid or comfort thereto; or shall engage in, or urge, aid or comfort to, any such existing rebellion or insurrection, and be convicted thereof, such person shall be punished by imprisonment for a period not exceeding ten years, by a fine not exceeding \$10,000, and by the liberation of all his slaves, if any he have.

Sec. 3. And be it further enacted, That every person guilty of either of the offenses described in this act shall be forever incapable and disqualified to hold any office under the United States.

Sec. 4. And be it further enacted, That this act shall not be construed in any way to affect or alter the prosecution, conviction, or punishment of any person or persons guilty of treason against the United States before the passage of this act, unless such person is convicted under this act.

Sec. 5. And be it further enacted, That to insure the speedy termination of the present rebellion, it shall be the duty of the President of the United States to cause the seizure of all the estate and property, money, stocks, credits, and effects of the persons hereafter named in this section, and to apply and use the same, and the proceeds thereof, for the support of the Army of the United States, that is to say: First, of any person hereafter acting as an officer of the army or navy of the rebels in arms against the Government of the United States; secondly, of any person hereafter acting as President, Vice President, Member of Congress, Judge of any Court, Cabinet Officer, Foreign Minister, Commissioner, or Consul of the so-called Confederate States of America; thirdly, of any person acting as Governor of a State, member of a Convention or Legislature, or Judge of any Court or any of the so-called Confederate States of America; fourthly, of any person who, having held an office of honor, trust or profit in the United States, shall hereafter hold an office in the so-called Confederate States of America; fifthly, of any person hereafter holding any office or agency under the Government of the so-called Confederate States of America, or under any of the several States of the said Confederacy, or the laws thereof, whether such office or agency be National, State or municipal in its name or character. Provided, That the persons thirdly, fourthly and fifthly above described shall have accepted their appointment or election since the date of the preceding ordinance of secession of the State, or shall have taken an oath of allegiance to, or to support the Constitution of the so-called Confederate States; sixthly, of any person, owning property in any loyal State or Territory of the United States, or in the District of Columbia, shall hereafter assist and give aid and comfort to such rebellion, and all sales, transfers, or conveyances of any such property shall be null and void; and it shall be a sufficient bar to any suit brought by such person for the possession or the use of such property, or any of it, to allege and prove that he is one of the persons described in this section.

Sec. 6. And be it further enacted, That if any person within any State or Territory of the United States, other than those named as aforesaid, after the passage of this act, being engaged in armed rebellion against the Government of the United States, or aiding or abetting such rebellion shall not, within sixty days after public warning and proclamation duly given and made by the President of the United States, cease to aid, countenance and abet such rebellion, and return to his allegiance to the United States, all the estate and property, money, stocks, and credits of such person shall be liable to seizure as aforesaid, and it shall be the duty of the President to seize and use them as aforesaid, or the proceeds thereof. And all sales, transfers, or conveyances of any such property after the expiration of the said sixty days from the date of such warning and proclamation shall be null and void; and it shall be a sufficient bar to any suit brought by such person for the possession or the use of such property, or any of it, to allege and prove that he is one of the persons described in this section.

Sec. 7. And be it further enacted, That to secure the condemnation and sale of any such property after the same shall have been seized, so that it may be made available for the purposes aforesaid, proceedings in rem shall be instituted in the name of the United States in any District Court thereof, or any Territorial Court, or in the United States District Court for the District of Columbia, within which the property above described or any part thereof may be found, or into which the same if movable may be brought, which proceedings shall conform as nearly as may be to proceedings in admiralty or revenue cases, and if said property, whether real or personal, shall be found to have been prolonged to a person engaged in rebellion, or who shall have given aid or comfort thereto, the same shall be condemned as enemies' property, and become the property of the United States, and may be disposed of as the court shall decree, and the proceeds thereof paid into the Treasury of the United States for the purposes aforesaid.

Sec. 8. And be it further enacted, That the several courts aforesaid shall have power to make such orders, establish such forms of

decree and sale, and direct such deeds and conveyances to be executed and delivered by the marshals thereof, where real estate shall be the subject of sale, as shall fully and efficiently effect the purposes of this act, and vest in the purchasers of such property good and valid titles thereto. And the said court shall have power to allow such fees and charges of their officers as shall be reasonable and proper in the premises.

Sec. 9. And be it further enacted, That all slaves of persons who shall hereafter be engaged in rebellion against the Government of the United States, or who shall in any way give aid or comfort thereto, escaping from such persons, and taking refuge within the lines of the army; and all slaves captured from such persons, or deserted by them, and coming under the control of the Government of the United States; and all slaves of such persons found or being within any place occupied by Rebel forces, and afterward occupied by the forces of the United States, shall be deemed captives of war, and shall be forever free of their servitude, and not again held as slaves.

Sec. 10. And be it further enacted, That no slave escaping into any State, Territory, or the District of Columbia, from any other State, shall be delivered up to or in any way impeded or hindered of his liberty, except for crime, or some offense against the laws, unless the party claiming said fugitive shall first make oath that the person to whom the labor or service of such fugitive is alleged to be due is his lawful owner, and has not borne arms against the United States in the present rebellion, nor in any way given aid and comfort thereto; and no person engaged in the military or naval service of the United States shall, under any pretense whatever, assume to decide on the validity of the claim of any person to the service or labor of any other person, or surrender up any such person to the claimant, on pain of being dismissed from the service.

Sec. 11. And be it further enacted, That the President of the United States is authorized to employ as many persons of African descent as he may deem necessary and proper for the suppression of this rebellion, and for this purpose he may organize and use them in such manner as he may judge best for the public welfare.

Sec. 12. And be it further enacted, That the President of the United States is hereby authorized to make provision for the transportation, colonization and settlement, in some tropical country, beyond the limits of the United States, of such persons of the African race, made free by the provisions of this act, as may be willing to emigrate, having first obtained the consent of the Government of said country to their protection and settlement within the same, with all the rights and privileges of freemen.

Sec. 13. And be it further enacted, That the President is hereby authorized, at any time hereafter, by proclamation, to extend to persons who may have participated in the existing rebellion in any State or part thereof, pardon and amnesty, with such exceptions and at such time and on such conditions as he may deem expedient for the public welfare.

Sec. 14. And be it further enacted, That the courts of the United States shall have full power to institute proceedings, make orders and decrees, issue processes, and do all other things necessary to carry this into effect.

From the Columbus (Ohio) Crisis.

Who are Traitors?
EDMUND QUINCY, of Massachusetts, at the meeting of the American New York Anti-Slavery Society, at New York City, May, 1862, said:

"He wished for a dissolution of the Union, because he wanted Massachusetts to be left free to fight her own wrongs. If so she would have no trouble in sending her ships to Charleston and laying it in ashes. There was no State in the Union that would not contract at a low figure to whip South Carolina. Massachusetts could do it with one hand tied behind her back. He did not like such a Republic as this. It was against his conscience. He hated and abhorred it. In order to hold any office under the Government of the United States, a man must swear to support the Constitution, and, consequently, slavery in its various phases. It was as inevitable that this Union should be dissolved as that water and oil must separate no matter how much they may be shaken. They could not tell how it was to be done, but done it must be."

Well, speaking of "ships" I believe the Massachusetts Abolitionists have sent an immense fleet, comprising all her rotten whale ships, such as were utterly unfit for service elsewhere, and sold them to the "hated Government of the United States," at exorbitant prices, and that the said United States Government has sunk them in the Charleston harbor.

This morning's telegraph sends us the painful intelligence of a bloody battle before Charleston, and disastrous to our arms. Our army, under command of Gen. Hunter, was led by General Benham, one of New England's ablest sons, who graduated with the first honors of West Point, and served with high distinction in the Florida and Mexican wars; in Mexico Gen. Taylor's staff officer, first Engineer at the battle of Buena Vista, where he was highly complimented by that honest old soldier for his gallant and distinguished ability, for which he was breveted. The telegraph says of this battle before Charleston, "the Massachusetts Regiment broke and scattered."

Can anybody tell where the Hon. Mr. "Edmund Quincy" was on the above occasion? Were his hands tied behind him? by any Government contracts for more whale hulks or anything? Perhaps he has got the "contract" he speaks of!

We cut the following items from the Logan County (Ohio) Gazette:

The Secretary of war has ordered that no soldier be discharged on account of rheumatism. The only "ism," it seems, that will excuse a man from military duty, is abolitionism. It is much worse than rheumatism, we admit.

The Abolitionists say that Vorhees pays no taxes. We don't know that he pays taxes, but we do know he pays debts. He has given the devil his due--as all will agree who have read his late speech.

"A LEAGUE WITH HELL."--The Emancipation League.

We have read of the Dark Ages; but this must be the darkest age of all. It is, emphatically, the darkest age; for he is paramount in all things.

A QUESTION.--Which has done the most empty bragging, Fremont's Staff or Falstaff?

QUESTION.--Who is it calls the Democratic party "Valladighamms"? Ans.--Nobody but Black Republican ninnymams.

ALEX. MADDOX,

OLD STAND ON WALL STREET.

GROCERIES, OLD BOURBON LIQUORS,
OLD AND NEW HAMS,

COUNTRY PRODUCE AND A GENERAL
ASSORTMENT OF FAMILY AND
BUSINESS CONSUMPTIONS FOR CITY
AND COUNTRY!!

AT MY OLD AND COMMISSION
Stand, embracing two large and elegant
three-story stores on Wall Street, I continue
to carry on, with increased stock and facilities, my
long established business of furnishing Families
in City and County, Farmers, Merchants, and all
others, most of the essential commodities con-
sumed in life, all which I am selling at the
most favorable rates for cash or such country
produce as the market. I have given entire satis-
faction so long extended to me in the
past, and which has enabled me to offer greater
inducements to customers hereafter. I respect-
fully solicit a continuance of their favors. Be-
low will be found advertisements of a few of my
specialties; but it would take up a whole news-
paper to enumerate all the commodities of
general necessity which I habitually keep on
hand. No one can examine my stock and go
away unsatisfied as to quality and price.

ALEX. MADDOX,
Old Stand on Wall Street.

Mayville, July 17

OLD HAMS--200 two year old can-
canned of a lot of some of the best of my
own curing, still remaining for select use in
the city.

ALEX. MADDOX.

NEW HAMS--500 canvassed Hams of
my last year's curing, sweet, sound, juicy
and of unrivaled flavor.

ALEX. MADDOX.

OLD BOURBON--50 Brls. choice Bour-
bon Whiskey very old, pure, highly flavored
and of fine quality.

ALEX. MADDOX.

BOURBON WHISKY--A large stock of
pure copper distilled Whisky, from one to
four years old, always kept on hand for sale by
Brl or gallon.

ALEX. MADDOX.

COMMON WHISKY--An abundant
supply of common Whiskies, at very low
rates, always on hand.

ALEX. MADDOX.

FAMILY FLOUR--The choicest brands
always kept.

ALEX. MADDOX.

CORN MEAL--From picked flat grain
and carefully milled, ever of high
quality.

ALEX. MADDOX.

SUGARS--Choicest Brown and White
Sugars always on hand.

ALEX. MADDOX.

COFFEE--The choicest descriptions al-
ways kept in full supply.

ALEX. MADDOX.

TEA--Green and Black of all the best
grades.

ALEX. MADDOX.

FISH--Mackerel, Salmon, Herring,
Sardines, Lake and other fish.

ALEX. MADDOX.

DRIED FRUITS--Raisins, Apples and
Peaches constantly on hand of the best
quality.

ALEX. MADDOX.

CIDER VINEGAR--The purest Cider
Vinegar specially manufactured from the
best orchards expressly for my select customers.

ALEX. MADDOX.

RYE--Selected grain specially cleaned as a
substitute for Coffee.

ALEX. MADDOX.

CHARCOAL--Always in full supply.

ALEX. MADDOX.

CORN IN THE EAR--Selected sound
corn in the ear always on hand.

ALEX. MADDOX.

CORDAGE--Hemp and Manila ropes of
all sizes from a plough line to a ship cable
always on hand.

ALEX. MADDOX.

OKUM--Choice prepared always on
hand.

ALEX. MADDOX.

BLOCK AND TACKLE--An assortment
embracing all sizes of superior construction.

ALEX. MADDOX.

CHEESE--The most select brands of rich,
pure, bluegrass cheese.

ALEX. MADDOX.

STONE WARE--Every kind of vessels
of the best manufactured earthen ware.

ALEX. MADDOX.

SALT--Best Kawawa and Ohio River
Salt by the Brl. and Table Salt by the bag.

ALEX. MADDOX.

COAL OIL--The best Coal Oil for lamps
at retail.

ALEX. MADDOX.

CANDLES--Choice brands of Star and
Tallow candles, adapted to all seasons.

ALEX. MADDOX.

SOAPS--The best manufactured German
Kosin, country-made, for washing clothes,
scrubbing, &c., and choice toilet and perfumed
varieties.

ALEX. MADDOX.

CHOICE IMPORTED FRENCH BRANDY--I have bought out John A. Coburn's
stock of choice Brandy selected by himself in
France, a superb article for Druggists and Fam-
ilies, very old.

ALEX. MADDOX.

STORAGE AND COMMISSION--Goods
received and stored or sold always re-
served on consignment on the most moderate
rates.

ALEX. MADDOX.

GOOD NEWS
FOR THE PEOPLE!

PROMPTNESS MY MOTTO!
SATISFACTION MY AIM!

GEO. W. TUDOR,
MAYSVILLE, - - - KENTUCKY.

WOULD RESPECTFULLY INFORM
his friends and the public, that he
has just received another large lot of
HOLLOW WARE, &c.
I also keep constantly on hand, and MANU-
FACTURE TO ORDER all articles in the line of
TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE.

JOBBER IN THIS LINE DONE WITH NEAT-<

THE BULLETIN.

OFFICE—Second Street, Opposite Cadwallader's Photograph Gallery.

MAYSVILLE, THURSDAY, JULY 24

Those who receive a copy of the Dollar Weekly Bulletin, and wishing to subscribe will receive it regularly by remitting ONE DOLLAR.

Our terms invariably in advance.

Hon. L. W. Powell, will please accept our thanks for Congressional favors.

The alarm of fire on Monday, was caused by the burning out of a chimney on Front Street.

Gen. Pope graduated at West Point in the same class with the federal Generals William S. Rosencrans and Abner Doubleday, and the rebel Generals Gustavus W. Smith, Mansfield Lovell, Earl Van Dorn and James Longstreet.

Fears are entertained that the navigation of the Ohio river below Cincinnati will be obstructed.

The county of Placer, California, owes but \$450, while she has in her treasury, to the credit of the county, \$29,089.

Baton Rouge.—It turns out that the reported capture of this place by the rebels is a humbug.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune states that the appropriations made by Congress at its late session amounted to eight hundred millions of dollars, of which five hundred and sixty millions of dollars were for the army and about one hundred millions of dollars for the navy.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Mr. W. W. Richeson, Principal of the Mayssville Seminary, which will be found in another column.—Words would be superfluous in speaking of this well known Seminary, and its course of instruction—suffice it to say, that it embraces all the branches of a solid and liberal education. Mr. Richeson can with pride and honor, refer to the majority of his pupils, who now occupy a prominent position in life, which of itself is a sufficient recommendation to commend it to the favorable consideration of the public.

THE REASON.—The man that didn't have the money to spare to subscribe for the "Bulletin," was seen on board the steamer Boston, a few evenings since, playing brag at ten dollars a stake.

So far as is known at the War Department, there is no foundation for the rumored defeat of Stonewall Jackson by Gen. Sigel. It is not known that any engagement has taken place.

J. R. Hallam, H. D. Helm, and a large number of other political prisoners, who have been accumulating at the Newport Barracks for a week or two past, have been sent forward to Camp Chase, in Ohio.

The Mannheim (Pa.) Sentinel evinced its patriotism on the 4th inst., by printing its outer pages with red ink and its inner form with blue, and thus with the white paper forming the national colors.

A Comparison.—Gen. McClellan was subordinated from Commander-in-Chief to a commander of a district, yet he is making his greatest efforts for the success of the army, without a word of complaint. Gen. Fremont was subordinated, and resigns because he cannot be the grand mogul. The former is a patriot, the latter an abolition partisan, whose resignation will save an army and redeem a State.

We are in receipt of a new paper called the Clark County (O.) Democrat, edited by C. M. Gould. It believes as we do, that the country can only be restored and a Constitutional government maintained in its purity by and through the success of Democratic men, and Democratic measures.—We gladly welcome the Democrat on our exchange list, and wish it all the prosperity imaginable.

The Homestead Bill grants 160 acres of public land to any person (almost) who will settle on them and cultivate them, except reserved lands within certain railroads, and of these eighty acres. There is nothing in the act, however, to prevent a single man and a single woman, each being twenty-one years of age, from locating each eighty acres of these reserved and higher priced lands, and they are at perfect liberty to get married the day afterward. Any person, male or female, who is over twenty-one years of age, and a citizen of the United States, or who, not being a citizen, has made legal declaration of his intention to become one, or who being a citizen under twenty-one years of age, is nevertheless the head of a family, or has spent fourteen days or over in the military service of the United States, and has never borne arms against the Federal Government, nor given aid nor comfort to its enemies, is entitled to the benefit of the bill.

We are authorized to withdraw the name of WILLIAM S. RAND, as the Democratic Candidate for the Legislature, of Lewis County, at the August election.

The Toledo Blade says that if Ohio's quota of troops is not promptly given, Governor Tod will at once proceed to drafting. The Governor has designated seven new camps for the organization of regiments in the State.

From the Maysville Eagle, July 15th.

The Confiscation Bill.

This infamous measure has passed both branches of Congress, and only needs the President's signature to become a law. The great question is, will the President approve it? We will await his action in fear and trembling, for we must confess that our apprehensions are great that he will give way to the ultra Abolitionists in this matter. We have not a correct copy of the bill, but the telegraphic synopsis is sufficiently full to indicate that it is a sweeping Abolition measure, emancipating nearly all the slaves in the South and demoralizing and rendering valueless the rest. It would turn the war into a John Brown or a John Morgan raid on a global scale. It is utterly and wholly unconstitutional and would be declared null and void by any honest court in the nation, but those in power have very plainly indicated their contempt for all courts when their decisions interfere with the mad passions of the hour. It is indefensible as a war measure, being calculated to divide public sentiment in the loyal States and concentrate the most bitter opposition in the States that have attempted to secede. Besides, it violates every recognized principle of civilized warfare and degenerates the struggle for nationality into a mere scheme for plunder. If this bill shall be approved by the President and our army shall consent to become the tools for carrying out so odious and wicked a policy, then indeed, will a fearful spectacle be placed in the path of those who earnestly desire a restoration of the Union under the Constitution of our fathers. The Secessionist and Abolitionists are working together to destroy the country, and conservative men must either combat them both or be crushed by them in the nation's ruin. If conservative men are weak and timid and yield to either, then the last hope of Union, Constitutional liberty and freedom will perish by their apostasy. It is their duty to speak out while there is yet time, or calmly endure the unspeakable calamities which will follow the success of Abolition and Secessionist traitors—for, as God is our Judge, we believe the success of the Abolitionist will ensure the ultimate triumph of the seceded States.

THE TAX-LAW.—Mr. Simmons, Republican Senator from Rhode Island, well says: "You will alarm everybody in the country by sending out so many tax-gatherers. The bill he says, goes beyond anything I ever saw. I need in real old times something about the English taxes. They taxed a man for everything, even to the nails in his coffin. This bill goes beyond that; it taxes whatever little a man leaves to his children. It takes him up to his death and after his death. It does not let go of him even then. I know a very facetious old gentleman who said he thought there never was a man had such an antipathy to the wealthy as he had; but he said, he always buried the hatchet when one of them died, and he went to his funeral. This bill does not bury the hatchet when a man dies. It follows him after wards into courts of probate and throughout the distribution of his estate, and I suppose it means to the third and fourth generation."

Editors of Bulletin:

Please announce my withdrawal as a Candidate for Jailor of Mason County, at the August election, and oblige.

WM. WHITE.

The ultra abolitionists think the Constitution should be saved by being broken. Prentice says—"That's the way the heads of some of them should be saved."

ANOTHER KIND OF A CAT.—A gentleman with a kitten in his arms once happened into a store, where he met a couple of ladies, one of them being named Julia.—Of course kitty, as kittens and babies always do, came in for an immense quantity of endearments and caresses. "O, my! what a sweet darling kitty! What is its name?" "It has not been named yet?" "Oh, the dear thing! Do call it Julia—won't you?" "I should be very happy to do so," said our gallant friend—but it isn't that kind of a cat! Kitty was deposited on the floor in a twinkling, and a couple of young ladies were seen looking round for a good place to faint.

The lash that a man does not object to having laid on his shoulders—the eye-lash of a pretty woman.

"What's that?" asked a schoolmaster, pointing to X. "It's daddy's name." "No, you block-head it is X." "Taint X nuther! It's daddy's name, for I've seen him write it many a time."

OBITUARY.

To the Memory of Doctor R. D. Chinn.

I mourn the loss of a kind hearted, generous and noble personal friend. One who gave me counsel and advice; contrived freely to relieve the long sufferings of one that was nearest and dearest to me.

Yet more do I lament the irreparable loss which a community and the country has sustained in being deprived of the long and useful services of that noble citizen, Dr. R. D. Chinn. Our thoughts are sad—the hearts of the people are full of mourning. Death has sought a shining mark; a brilliant sun has gone down in the meridian of his life—in the plenitude of his usefulness and readiness to serve his friends—the friend of suffering humanity has finished his course on earth and crossed the mystic boundary which separates time from eternity. The release of time only adds to the weight of the bereavement. With every passing day we turn, but turn in vain, to catch the inspiration of his disinterested judgment, his philosophic foresight and modest deportment. The friend, the gentleman, our Physician is no more. His gentle smile, his eye is dim, his brow is shrouded, his heart is still, his countless acts of charity and boundless labors for the sick and the suffering are forever ended.

These are the pearls beneath the rough shell of his professional and social life. Those who knew him well, understand when I recall the gentle tone and most cordial greeting with which he used to greet his friends and patients. Ever ready with his counsel, his means and his energy; he led them as much by the persuasiveness of his heart as the logic of his head. The same gentle demeanor, which founded children and taught them the beauties of nature, the same pure respect and universal tenderness with which he treated the rich and the poor, silvered the cords of attachment which bound his friends to him and made his home and his journey elsewhere recollections as sweet as memory can embalm.

In social life Doctor Chinn was genial and attractive; open, frank and generous almost to a fault. He never failed to exercise a large influence over all with whom he came in contact and few men ever had more devoted personal friends. He quietly slept on his own, his native soil; his easy graceful manners will no longer be seen; his silvery voice is mute, his generous heart, which when living, was moved by the noblest emotions of our nature, lies cold and motionless in the grave. Our Physician, Doctor CHINN, is Dead!

July 1862. W. S. R...

A LINE OF BATTLE.—This expression often occurs in referring to the order of troops on the battle field, and it is doubtless the opinion of many that the two armies stand in two lines; but it is not so.

The army is divided into divisions, and there are often great gaps between the divisions. They are posted in positions, or in commanding places—that is, on hills, or in woods, or on the banks of streams, in places where they will be best able to resist or attack the enemy. The divisions are usually so placed that they can support one another. You can understand a line of battle pretty well by imagining a regiment there on a hill, another down in the valley, a third in a piece of woods, with artillery and cavalry placed in the best positions. If you want to make it more real, when you are out in the fields or pastures, with the hills all around, just imagine that the enemy is over yonder hill with ten thousand men and twenty pieces of artillery. You are a general, and have an equal number. The enemy will come down that road, spread out into the field, or creep through the woods and attack you. You can't exactly tell how many men he will send on the right, or how many on the center, or how many on the left; so you must arrange your forces to support each other. Then, to shift it, you are to attack him. You don't know how his troops are arranged, for he keeps them concealed as well as he can. You don't want many of your men killed, but do want to win a victory. Now there is a chance for you to try your skill in planning a line of battle. You must place your artillery where it will do the most damage and receive the least from the enemy. You must move your infantry so that they will not be cut off by the enemy before they get near enough to cut them up in return. You see that it is no small thing to be a general. There are great responsibilities.

A Davenport (Iowa) correspondent of the Chicago Times writes as follows:

The mortality among the Iowa volunteers that have gone into the service is appalling. I have stated as coming from a report made to Gov. Kirkwood, that, of the seventeen regiments furnished in the service, but a trifle over half the number now remain to bear arms. Of the eleven regiments with Halleck, there are about 3,000 fit for duty while all that is left of these regiments, including the sick and wounded, is but a little over 5,000 men, showing a mortality of fifty per cent. One regiment, the Twelfth, has, as I was informed on Saturday by one of its officers, but twenty-eight men left, all the rest being dead, disabled, or prisoners to the enemy. These are sorrowful figures, and suggestive of thousands of sad and desolate homes, where, but a short year ago, peace and happiness reigned supreme. At this rate, should the war continue a year or two longer, a vast proportion of the population of the State will consist of widows and orphans. Probate Courts will prosper amazingly, and destitution and poverty, if not crime, find their victims by thousands.

MILLARD FILLMORE.—A St. Louis gentleman, writing from Buffalo, says:

"I had the pleasure of shaking hands with the Hon. Millard Fillmore, Ex-President. He did not hesitate to express his views upon the present state of affairs of our country. He is a conservative man. I give you his own words, 'that the Abolitionists in Congress had undone what the army had done.'"

A drunken Dutchman, by the name of Cain, staggered through the streets one day, was asked if he was the man that slew his brother. "No," said he "I was de von vot got slewed!"

Commercial.

MAYSVILLE MARKET.

THURSDAY, July 24, 1862.

Sugar, New Orleans, 10 1/2 to 12c.
Molasses—New Orleans, Bbls. 51c.; Half Bbls. 55c.
WHEAT—24 to 25 with upward tendency.
WHEAT—White selling at 55c. Red 54c. to 75c.
FLOUR—Selling at from 44 to 45c. 40 lbs.
WHEAT—Market firm Nelson's extra selling at 2-3/4c.
Crush Sugar, 13 1/2 to 14c.
Grain " 14c.
Leaf " 14c.
Rice 45c. for clear sides—no demand for Hops or Shalott.
LARD—5 to 5 1/2c. per lb.
HAMS—\$1 75 per ton.
Tobacco—Selling at 40c. 40 lbs.
MACON—Bbls. No. 2, 61c.; Half bbls. 5, 50c.
QUARTERS \$3 25.
SALT—40 cents per bushel.
IRON—Bar Iron 22c.; Nail Iron 6 1/2c.; Horse Shoe 35c. 40 lbs.
SALES—\$3 for 10d.
RICE—9c. 40 lbs.
FEATHERS—34 cents lbs.

Cincinnati Market.

CINCINNATI, July 22.

FLOUR—\$1 80 to 4 40 for Family; \$4 05 for Extra.
WHEAT—23 1/2 to 24c. per gal.
LARD—\$4 50 per lb.
PORK—Mess Pork 42c. 40 lbs.
BACON—3 1/2 to 3 3/4c. for shoulders, ribs and clear sides.
GROCERIES—Sugar 5 1/2c. Coffee 21 1/2c. 23 1/2c.
WHEAT—Red 54c. White 55c. 60c.
CORN—27 1/2c. per bushel.
OATS—37c. per bushel.
RICE—45c. per bushel.
BARLEY—65c. 40 lbs. for spring and fall.

Maysville Seminary!

THE TWENTY-EIGHTH SCHOLASTIC year of this institution, with the present Proprietor, will commence on the First Monday in September.

The course of instruction embraces all the branches of a solid and liberal education, usually taught in our best Schools and Seminaries. There are two distinct departments—

MALE AND FEMALE.

A sufficient number of competent teachers are always employed, proportionate to the number of pupils. W. W. RICHESON, Principal. July 24th 1862-13

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP

THE PARTNERSHIP OF POYNTE & CO., is this day dissolved by mutual agreement. Business of the concern will be settled by Jas. P. Poynitz, who can be found at the office of Patrick McCordie.

JOHN B. POYNITZ, JAS. P. POYNITZ.

Maysville, Ky., July 1st, 1862.

The Maysville Tannery!

HAVING SOLD THIS ESTABLISHMENT to Patrick McCordie, we confidently recommend him to the patrons of this concern, being well qualified in every particular to render satisfactory his engagements with all who may favor him with a call, we know that the reputation of the concern will not suffer in his charge. JNO B. & JAS. P. POYNITZ.

JOB PRINTING!

Plain and Fancy Job Printing

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THE

Bulletin Office!

This department of our Establishment is now complete, and inferior to none in Kentucky. We are prepared to meet all orders, of any and every description, promptly and on short notice and at prices greatly reduced from those of former years.

To one and all we would say hand in your Orders as we will neither be excelled in

LOW PRICES!

NOR

STYLE OF WORKMANSHIP!!

Sensation Store!

DRY GOODS!!

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

For Cash!!!

M. R. BURGESS & SON BUY THEIR

Stock of the NEW YORK IMPORTERS

FOR CASH,

AND RECEIVE NEW GOODS

EVERY WEEK!

Their Customers may rely on finding at all times a complete assortment of the most fashionable goods at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH!

Maysville, Ky., June 19th, 1862.

NEW

GRAIN, GROCERY,

AND

COMMISSION HOUSE,

Corner of 3rd & Market Streets,

MAYSVILLE, - - KENTUCKY.

I HAVE JUST OPENED A GRAIN, GROCERY AND COMMISSION STORE in the house formerly occupied by Jas. C. Brookover, north-east Corner of Third & Market Sts. I will pay the highest market price for CASH or WHEAT, RYE and BARLEY.

I have just received a full stock of Groceries, Sugar, Molasses, Coffee, Tea, Rice, Fish, Tobacco, Salt, &c., &c., together with a general assortment of all articles in the Grocery line; all warranted to be of the best quality. My goods have been bought exclusively for Cash, and will be sold for Cash or Country Produce, at very small profits.

I have also on hand a large stock of PURE OIL, BURNING OIL, and 19 gal. kegs, for sale by Commission, Storage & Forwarding Business attended to with promptness.

All persons desiring of getting the worth of their money, will please give me a call.

June 19th, 1862. BEN PHISTER.

CRUSHED, Powdered and Granulated Sugar, of best quality, in store and for sale low by BEN PHISTER, Cor. 3rd & Market streets.

SYRUP—Philadelphia and Baltimore Syrups, of best quality, in store and for sale low, for sale low by BEN PHISTER, Cor. 3rd & Market streets.

TOBACCO of all grades and prices, for sale low by BEN PHISTER, Cor. 3rd & Market streets.

VINEGAR of the best quality, for sale low by BEN PHISTER, Cor. 3rd & Market streets.

WHEAT—A very choice article for harvest use, for sale low by BEN PHISTER, Cor. 3rd & Market streets.

APPLE BRANDY—old and mellow of best quality, in store and for sale low by BEN PHISTER, Cor. 3rd & Market streets.

SALT—in store and arriving, for sale at lowest rates, by BEN PHISTER, Cor. 3rd & Market streets.

FISH—Mackerel and White Fish, in barrels, half barrels, quarter barrels and kits, of best brands for sale at lowest rates by BEN PHISTER, Cor. 3rd & Market streets.

TEA—A very superior article, the best imported, in store and for sale low by BEN PHISTER, Cor. 3rd & Market streets.

RICE—The pure Carolina Rice, for sale low by BEN PHISTER, Cor. 3rd & Market streets.

CANDLES—Star & Summer Mould Candles, of best quality, at BEN PHISTER'S, Cor. 3rd & Market streets.

SOAP & STARCH, of best brands, for sale low by BEN PHISTER, Cor. 3rd & Market streets.

BACON WANTED.—I am buying clear sides at highest cash prices. BEN PHISTER, Cor. 3rd & Market street.

WHEAT, RYE & BARLEY WANTED.—I am constantly in the market and paying highest prices. BEN PHISTER, Cor. 3rd & Market street.

DONIPHAN HOUSE,

(FORMERLY THE PARKER HOUSE.)

Between Sutton and Wall Streets,

MAYSVILLE, - - - - KENTUCKY.

A. DONIPHAN, Proprietor.

THE ONLY ONE DOLLAR DAY HOUSE IN THE CITY.

Travelers are respectfully requested to give it trial.

Daily Stages leave the door for all points in the interior.

June 19, 1862-13.

WHISKY.

30 Barrels of 6 year old Bourbon;

20 bbls of 9 year old, Bourbon;

5 " Apple Brandy, for sale by

Maysville, June 19, 1862. H. C. LLOYD.

VINEGAR.

35 barrels of Pure Cider Vinegar, for sale by

June 19, 1862. H. C. LLOYD.

ATTRACTIONS!

REDUCTIONS!!

BARGAINS!!!

You save money by buying your Dry

Goods at the CHEAP STORE!!!!

FRESH ARRIVALS FROM AUCTIONS,

EVERY WEEK!!!!

MULLINS & HUNT

BEG TO INFORM THEIR NUMER-

ous friends and old customers in Mason and adjoining counties, that their new establishment, opposite the Farmers Bank, to which they have recently removed, is complete in every department, and never on any former occasion have they been in such a position to present inducements to their patrons as the present.

Their Stock of HATS, (some manufactured expressly for the best class of Kentucky trade) is unequalled; and in the Carpet and House Furnishing department, the goods need but to be seen to command appreciation.

Their Stock of Dry Goods, comprising every article adapted to a Ladies wardrobe, deserves particular attention, embracing so many beautiful and recherche materials.

Economy is the order of the day, and to those who study it, we respectfully extend an invitation to call and examine our stock at the Cheap Dry Goods Store,

OPPOSITE THE FARMERS BANK, 2ND STREET.

MULLINS & HUNT.

Maysville, Ky. June 19, 1862.

IF YOU WANT YOUR WATCH

PROPERLY REPAIRED, GO TO

G. BROWN'S, in Cadwallader's Building.

LADIES THAT REQUIRE JEWELRY

REPAIRED OR CLEANED, SHOULD GO TO

G. BROWN'S, in CADWALLADER'S BUILDING.

R. C. ROSS. WM. COLVIN.

ROSS & COLVIN,

HOUSE, SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL

PAINTERS,

Shop on 2nd Street, over Gurney's Meat Store,

MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

GRAINING, GLIDING, GLAZING AND PAPER HANGING, done in the latest and most approved style, and with dispatch.

June 19th, 1862.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the estate of W. T. CASTO, deceased, will please present them, properly authenticated, for payment.

Those indebted to said estate will call immediately, at the office of Stanton and Throop, in the amount and kind of their indebtedness, and save costs.

RICHARD DAWSON, Administrator.

Maysville, June 19, 1862.

NOTICE!

TO THE TAX-PAYERS OF MASON

COUNTY!!

By a recent act of the Legislature it is made my duty, immediately after the 1st of June to proceed with the Collection of the public Revenue as speedily as possible. By the same act it is made my duty to report, at the 1st of September, and November, County Courts, the amount of taxes collected and pay the same over to the Auditor. I am authorized under said act to notify the Tax-Payers by public notice, to appear at the Court house door, and in the different Precincts, or districts of the County, that on certain days between the 1st of September, and the 15th of October, I, or my deputies, will attend at the place of holding election in such districts and receive their taxes. It is made the duty of the tax-payers to attend on such days and pay the same. If this is not done, after that date they will have to pay the same at the Court-house; and if not done there within the time prescribed by law, ten per cent, upon the amount added. Thus it will be seen that it will be to the interest of the tax-payers to see to it that their taxes are paid, within the time prescribed by law, as after that time I shall invariably add the ten per cent, imposed by law, to their lists when I come to collect. This I shall be compelled to do as I shall have to advance the Revenue due by such delinquents and enforce payment at once with the costs to reimburse myself. By paying attention to the matter and promptness, the thing will work first rate. The people have the same time, as heretofore, within which to pay their taxes. The only difference being, that they shall give the matter attention themselves and see to its payment at the times and places prescribed, instead of the old way of having the Sheriff call half dozen times, more or less, for their taxes. The law is plain, simple, and to the point; and I intend to comply with its provisions and enforce its penalties, and this notice is given to call the attention of the people to it, so that no harm may be done any one, in consequence of their ignorance of the law. The time and place at which I, or my deputies, will attend in the different Precincts to receive taxes between the 1st of September, and the 15th of October, will be advertised by public notice, stock up as required by law. In the mean time, let every one pay up that can, when called upon between this and that time, that a good account of the promptness of the people of the county may be reported to the auditor at the July and September terms of our Court.

Respectfully,
W. W. BALDWIN,
Sheriff of Mason County.

July 8-8w

LEE HOUSE!

MAYSVILLE, KY.,

Corner of Front and Sutton Streets,

Mrs. A. M. TUREMAN, Proprietress

GENERAL STAGE OFFICE

[June 19, 1862-13]

L. H. LONG.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER

IN ALL KINDS OF

GRAIN, FLOUR, TOBACCO, SALT, &c.,

